

WE ARE
Looking for You

on, with wasted life and talents,
 Just before his God appear.
 And again the temper whispers :
 It's too late, no use to pray,
 Years ago you might have found
 Him;
 There's no door is closed to-day.

another soul knelt at the Mercy
t. The prison meetings are en-
g, increasing interest.

For Lists and Rates
See Next Week's "War Cry."

lived since being lost: had quiet, pleasant, gentlemanly manner, excellent habits and high character. When lost wore dark grey suit and also a grey dinner coat.

100-443888-100

Salvationists At Work All Round The World.
COMMISSIONER LAMB SPEAKS OF THE WONDERFUL INFLUENCES OF THE SIMPLE, DISINTERESTED SERVICE OF

OUR PEOPLE AS HE HAS SEEN THEM IN HIS RECENT TRAVELS. (See Page 3)

Remarkable Letter.

FROM A READER OF THE CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY."

We publish below a remarkable letter from a reader of the Christmas "War Cry." The name of the writer is withheld for self-evident reasons:

Winnipeg, Dec. 14, 1913.

DEAR EDITOR:—I am

not giving my address,

for I am at present a

side-slipper. I believe

in God, and have every

respect for religion, but I

do not believe in the

idea of a God who is

called to arms, and I have not

answered the call. I cannot stop in a

monks' without feeling a pang at

my heart. I am a backslider because

I do not go to praise God. I stay

at home, and get no pleasure from

Sundays now.

I was reading the Christmas "War

Cry," and I had to lay it down.

I read "Week or Nothing," "Memor-

ies," "More Than a Coincidence,"

"Officership," and read a piece called

"Were I But Home To-night."

And that brought tears to my eyes.

Seems to me I never will be able

to be a Christian if I am not in the

first place determined to follow all

the way. I have often, since stop-

ping away from the Corps (Winnipeg

1913), had a vision, which I know

is nothing but a message from God.

Still I am resisting Him. I expect

mess. I will have to pay for my wicked-

ness.

One night the word was, "I will

preserve thee," and I took His Book,

but I could only find the words,

"I will preserve thee," in the

book. I think I know very little

of the Father. I am a very poor fel-

lowly creature.

We are grateful that the Christmas "War Cry" has spoken so

plainly. Our friend is not only willing to admit the failure of his life,

reason his letter is a pitiful, heart-moving document of confession.

What can we, what can our readers, do to help him? It is not want

of light or convicting knowledge that is his problem. He needs to

upon which he can hope to succeed; that is the only plan

self-pleasing; and that obedience to the will of God is the only possible

means of attaining peace and self-satisfaction.

It is love of earthly comfort, love of money, or love of having his

own way—which is another form of that horrible thing, pride—which

our reader has already permitted to wreck his career, and for which

he is risking all that really counts for time and eternity?

Officers? Major McLean or a distant conversation to one of our

personal knowledge, be glad to be of service to him. Meanwhile we

ask readers to pray that our friend may have courage to do right and

make the sacrifice.

The Praying League.

SPECIAL TOPIC FOR PRAYER.

That a wave of spirituality may sweep through the Dominion.

Home Readings.

SUNDAY, Jan. 11.—Never Weary.

Isaiah 40:1-24.

MONDAY, Jan. 12.—Blind Man's

Guide. Isaiah 41:10-16; 42:1-16.

TUESDAY, Jan. 13.—Lord's Wit-

nesses. Isaiah 43:8-14; 44:1-8.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 14.—Man-

made. Isaiah 44:20-26.

THURSDAY, Jan. 15.—Jehovah's

Orbit. Isaiah 44:21-22; 45:1-24.

FRIDAY, Jan. 16.—Divine En-

graver. Isaiah 49:1-23; 50:4-13.

SATURDAY, Jan. 17.—Lasting

Salvation. Isaiah 55:1-2.

Heart-to-Heart Talks.

(By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.)

Throughout the Dominion

the special effort to

emphasize the teaching and practice

of holiness among its members and

Christians generally.

We think the following prayer

may help some sincere seekers:

Higher, purer, deeper:

Be my thought, O Christ, of Thee;

Break the narrow bonds that limit

All my earthly, sin-bound spirit

To the breadth of Thy Divine

Not my thought, but Thy creation

Be the image, purely Thine

Deep within my spirit shrine;

Make the heart's intention

Reproduce Thy life in mine.

In every regenerated heart that

has been touched by the Holy Spirit,

the desire after perfection is strong.

It is the spirit crying out for a

deeper knowledge of the Creator.

Every inspiring prayer like Mc-

Chyne's: "Lord, make me as holy

as a pardoned sinner can be made."

What do we understand by this

holiness? Some teachers place the

emphasis so high that the trembling

of a beholding look that to attain it

is beyond the range of human pos-

sibility. Other teachers place it so

low that it has no attraction to

those whose desires are after a

THOUGH LAID ASIDE

A Meditation on the Cross.

Laid aside. The reason why

"This hard to tell, as only know

To him who does all things well

Is wisdom found in all His ways

Reasoned in all His ways

Settled in all His ways

Unstable in all His ways

With wrestling eagerness, his violent

faith

Obtains for those committed to his

care,

Victories and triumphs that might

me or have been.

Laid aside: Yet comforted.

Not by human sympathy alone,

But by Divine care and tenderness.

The Throne besieged by angel mes-

sengers

Bearing petitions from supplicants,

Who wait with anxiousness

Their Master's will.

—Harry Green, Adjutant.

The standard is too high when

people say they can be perfect,

He does when they mean perfection in

love. There can be no such thing

perfection while there is mental

imperfection, or imperfection in

knowledge, or imperfection in

ignorance of future events; mistakes,

and what seem like sins, may hap-

pen and through any of these causes.

The standard is too high when

people say they can be saved alone

temptation.

Alan was a perfect man and Eve

a perfect woman. They had no

hereditary propensities to evil, no

unfavorable environment, every-

thing about them was beautiful and

happily conducive to holiness and

happiness—yet they were tempted.

Jesus was God as well as man, yet

His humanity was tempted, sorely

tempted, through the world, the

flesh, and the devil, through His

ambitions. His affections and His

appetite. Temptation comes through

the senses. For it seems probable

that of the many forms of tempta-

tion, the three of which we are told

specimens, and we shall notice that

they represent great sources of trial

to the whole human race.

The temptation on the mountain,

so graphically described by St. Mar-

thew, shows the presumption and

sinfulness of the enemy we have to

meet, when even our Lord in His

humanity, was not exempt from his

"fery darts."

The standard is too high when

people say they cannot fall from it,

fell; our Saviour Christ Himself

which we are told as selected

specimens, and we shall notice that

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The standard is too low, first,

when people say a good, moral life

is sufficient; that is, if they can

pay their way, are just to all, the

best they can, is all that can

be expected. Such a life is lived by

many who make no profession of re-

ligion, but who are good fathers,

kind mothers, clever business men,

honest workmen.

The standard is too low when

people say they are free from the

consciousness of guilt. That is the

state of the unconverted soul. Every

primitively Christian should be sure

that the guilt of the past is blotted

out through the forgiving grace of

God.

(To be continued.)

TO READERS OF THE WAR CRY: SHOULD SKIP THIS PAGE.

"You Never Can Tell!"

INTERVIEWED IN TORONTO, COMMISSIONER LAMB EXTOLLS THE DEVOTED SERVICE OF SIMPLE SALVATIONISTS.

ONE of the most widely-travelled of Army Officers, Commissioner Lamb is also one of the keenest and broadest of observers. His work for years past has taken him much among the commercial and political leaders of the world, and he has had unrivalled opportunity of watching the ever-widening waves of "The Army's" influence o'er spheres where the majority of people would suppose that influence to be an almost unknown quantity. Would he speak to "The War Cry" of his impressions in that work? We asked, when three or four weeks ago he was last in Toronto.

Or would he say something of his recent visit to Australia and New Zealand?

We found the Commissioner willing to do both, although not in anything like a formal way.

"You have been round the world within the last six months, Commissioner," we suggested, speaking to him in the office of our own Commissioner at Headquarters. "What, in looking back, are the outstanding memories and impressions—the things that have made the deepest mark upon your heart and mind?"

"Not the journey itself," was his somewhat unexpected reply: "not the immense Australian continent; not the great continent of Australia; not the mighty, sweeping expanses of ocean I have crossed; and—well, I may say so without being misunderstood—not even the blessed, world-wide Salvation Army, with its flag flying over peoples so vastly different in race, colour, and language, and its work of hope and salvation for the vilest and the worst—its work of mercy upon which the sun never sets."

"All this is most wonderful," he proceeded, "Why, throughout my long journey I could not realize I was away from home. Even in the southern part of New Zealand, as far distant as I could be, I never seemed to be away from home. And this was not because it was half Scotch, but because I found there The Salvation Army spirit. And that has been the case in all my recent travels."

"But how has that impressed itself upon you, Commissioner? what, for instance, has specially appealed to you?"

"I would say it was this: the influence of the simple, unadorned, disinterested, devoted service of our Soldiers and Officers."

"Perhaps you would give 'The War Cry' one or two examples."

"I will. One of the comrades, whose name and work have been mentioned to me several times in influential quarters is an Officer who is influencing even Cabinet Ministers in their whole thought and attitude towards religion and The Army; so much so that a highly-placed official told me the other day, 'Your man is worth eight or ten of our own people'—that is, people who are probably getting more than twice our comrades' salary."

"How is he doing it? Why, simply by going on with his unaffected, devoted service as an Army Officer; and in his appointment that includes all sort of humble duties, such as the helping of travelling women with their babies and parcels, and the sitting up all hours of the night to look after sick and wounded and girls for whom The Army has made itself responsible on their journeys."

"Splendid! That is just the kind of thing The General was speaking about when he said he wanted the people always to regard The Army as the 'Helping Hand.'"

"Exactly! Here is another instance of the way our Officers unconsciously influence the world in its attitude towards The Army. Within the last week I met a Government official who was specially cordial in his dealings with us; and he said he first became interested in The Army about thirty years ago by hearing a simple, intemperate Lieutenant preaching the Gospel. So impressed was he indeed that he said he was then attending The Army meetings seven nights a week. I don't know how often he went to the Pentecost-form—perhaps not at all. Anyway, whether converted or not, he has in a simple, unperplexed way—

"In consequence of the faithfulness of that simple, unperplexed Lieutenant; for there were no fine Training Colleges in those days."

"We were in Ottawa last week, and called upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier with a view of offering birthday congratulations. Sir Wilfrid, who is, of course, one of the world's leaders, received us simply and invited us in. We had a long talk, and he was greatly interested in the account I was able to give him of the work of The Army and the splendid reception Canada had given the new General. He was all the more interested because he was one of those who had once doubted the permanency of our work."

"Sir Wilfrid asked us to stay to tea, and went on to speak of the enthusiasm and self-sacrifice of Army Officers. These he regarded as our greatest assets. He had, he said, noted with interest the enthusiastic response The General had received to his recent appeal for Missionary Officers, and this had confirmed, if that were necessary, the satisfaction with which he anticipated the future of The Army."

"Sir Wilfrid is, I need scarcely say, a great thinker, and he also spoke of many of various political and other movements in the world. But our point is, that it has been the service of our people—their self-sacrifice and

THE FAR-REACHING AND POWERFUL INFLUENCES OF SIMPLE SALVATIONISTS.

enthusiasm—which has specially appealed to Sir Wilfrid and given him such a warm interest in The General and The Army."

"It should certainly be a source of encouragement to our people that their work speaks for them so effectively and often without their knowledge."

"It should, and it no doubt is. Did you ever hear of the high regard Captain Barr, of the Cunard liner 'Carmania,' entertains for our Officers? You remember his name was prominently before the public in connection with the 'Volturno' disaster. I have crossed the Atlantic with him several times, and one of those journeys he said, speaking to Colonel Mitchell and myself, 'I never see your people but I think of a young Salvationist who crossed over with me some years ago. She was a good singer, with a sweet, spirituelle face, and some words of a chorus she sang in a meeting haunt me yet.' 'Oh, no, nothing do I bring.' 'Do you know the words?'"

"I remembered, and quoted the chorus to Captain Barr's evident satisfaction."

"Just then a ship's officer informed the captain that Ireland was sighted, and he hurried away to the bridge."

"I had not an opportunity of saying good-bye to the captain, but sent him a letter with a postscript. It so happened that Captain Barr had one day said to me that if in managing the ship I heard him using strong language, I must not ascribe it to a raffish state of soul, but, as some people say, 'an abnormal rush of blood to the brain!'"

"My postscript was to the effect that if he ever felt an abnormal rush of blood to the brain he need not use strong language but to him the chords:—

'Oh, no, nothing do I bring,
But by faith I'm clinging
To Thy Cross, O Lamb of God,
Nothing but Thy Blood can save me.'

"Captain Barr replied in a characteristic way:—

"'Man (he said) all you deny it were a bull's eye—just about the middle of the wicket, you know. It's a fine suggestion, laddy, and I thank ye for it.' 'Thank you both for your camaraderie during the voyage, and thank you especially for your kind letter and your really helpful suggestion so cleverly put: I'll try it, laddy.'"

"Here again, you see, the devotion of that lassie, all unknown to her self, had so influenced the captain of the 'Carmania' that he cannot now see The Army without being reminded of her song. Oh, no, nothing do I bring!"

"The same delightful influence is seen in the warm comradeship and kindly service that are found among Salvationists. On my way to Australia we called at Honolulu, where, by the way, we not only have a Hall a Shelter, and a Seamen's Reading Room, but a Children's Home and a Hall for Japanese and Koreans, and I could not but be impressed by all this. And yet the thing that touched me most at Honolulu was the kindness of our Officer there to a passenger—a ship's woman—Salvationist with some small children. She was only calling. There had been no advice of her coming and there was no introduction, but during her short stay she was made welcome at the Officers' Quarters, where she was looked after in the most kindly fashion. She had experienced some difficulty in getting fruit on board. They gave her a whole load,

ARMY BANDS IN TORONTO.

Army Bands Generously Helped Cheer for All Classes—Incidents of Street Collecting.

There is at least one season of the year when everybody, rich or poor, old and young, including the most unmusical and usually unappreciative folk, seems to enjoy hearing an Army Band playing on the streets, and that season is Christmas. Even the smallest, youngest, and poorest-equipped Bands come for a good share of support, in place of the showers of mud and rubbish which would surely have come their way had they appeared on the streets a comparatively few years ago.

Nowadays one very rarely hears of Bands and collectors being treated discourteously. The tide has turned in The Army's favour. The Staff Band this year availed itself of the opportunities of the Christmas season for raising funds, and met with a wholly surprising and generous support. For eight nights previous to Christmas Day, the Band serenaded portions of the city which only rarely hear Army music. It spoke well for the Band's visiting and individual excellence that, on several nights, the Band went out in two sections, and according to various reports, each section played like a complete Staff Band! Anyway, the numerous expressions of opinion which the collectors heard were distinctly favourable.

"It's just like Heaven on earth to hear that music," said one lady. A gentleman stood for a moment listening to the playing of "Southport." "That's fine!" he said, placing a quarter on the curb for the Bandmen to pick when they had finished playing.

"Donations came from many sources and in many ways. 'Is it money you're after, mister?' inquired a lad of eight or ten summers. He placed two cents in the band of the Band Leader, Brigadier Potter, who, by the way, accompanied one of the other sections of the Band every night.

"And the music brought cheer, not only to wealthy homes, but to some where poverty was. A ragged little fellow came trotting up the street with a cent 'for the Bandmen.' He returned to his waiting mother with a gift from the Band's funds, and a promise of a Christmas basket.

On another street, a gentleman gave a collector five dollars, and requested the Band to play "just one more tune," while he brought his children to the door. Another householder had tea ready for the Bandmen when they reached the street in which he lived, and au-

other gave a basket of apples for the Band. A lady brought out seventy-five cents, and said: "I did not know I would have brought you more; I send it to your Headquarters."

The Riverside (Toronto) Band, during its serenading, played to a sick woman whose husband, the Bandmen if they would come down to his house. The act of kindness was rewarded at the very next stand, where a dollar was given by a musician, the Band to play near his home.

The Dovercourt Bandmen unconsciously brought great cheer to a house of mourning by its rendering of "Lead, Kindly Light." People in the house outside of which the Band played never attended Army meetings, but to one of their employees, the master said on the following day: "It was really wonderful that the Band came just at that time. The music did cheer us all so much."

And much the same thing could be said about our Bands all over the Dominion. "Wherever their sound has gone forth there has come joy and an awakening of the true Christmas spirit—the spirit of Christ Jesus."

Ensign Trickey has arranged for a weekly musical meeting to be given alternately by the Dovercourt Band and Songsters. On Saturday night (December 20th) the meeting was conducted by the Male Choir, with the Leader, Brother Jones, as chairman. The programme consisted of quintettes, quartettes, trios, etc., both vocal and instrumental.

On Sunday, in the afternoon, a surprise presentation was made, a Bandmaster's coronet (Cinis A "Triumph" make, and silver plated), being handed to the Bandmaster, Brother Jones. Other instruments are being ordered.

THE WAR CRY

With Instrument and Voice.

There were some of the items rendered by the Songsters. The meeting was quite successful. The recent improvement in the singing of the Songsters has been commented upon.

If the following paragraph from the Bramford "Expositor" is correct, then the Bramford Bandmen have set their comrades of other Corps a good example, and one which the Editor of "The War Cry" heartily commends to their serious consideration. The "Expositor" says:—

"The Band of The Salvation Army last evening (December 18th) started their Christmas serenading in the city, the collections going towards paying for the cost of the 'War Cry' distributed free among the city's public institutions."

Even if only a part of the Band's receipts went toward that object, the idea is good, and we think well worth adopting.

Liberal support has for many years been given to the Peterboro Flat or Sharp?

It matters but little how good your instrument may be; you will never be in tune with the Band if you blow flat or sharp. And how can you be in harmony with God if your life is out of tune? Holiness will give you the right pitch—and keep you there!

Band by the citizens, and at Christmas time the Band needs to do but a little advertising to secure further help from the people. The "Examiner" of December 22nd, however, has on its front page a striking photo of the Band, with a number of particulars as to the Band's composition, aims, and recent progress. The "Examiner" urges its readers to aid the Band, and says that it is "an organization of which the people of Peterboro are justly proud."

Bandmaster Peryer writes that a bass viol and cymbals have recently been introduced as part of the Band's unique instrumentation.

Being among the seventeen comrades now in Canada who at one time were members of the Newhead, London (England) Band, Major Findlay and Brother Ernest Aldridge, of the Staff Band, have received greetings and cards from Bandmaster Thompson, soliciting help for the Band fund. Each of the seventeen comrades has, we learn, received similar requests and greetings.

The Montreal I. Songsters gave their first festival, under the leadership of Songster Leader Goodier, on Thursday, December 11th. The choir (says I. E. F.) was taken by Staff Captain Walton. Solos, duets, and

quintettes were some of the items rendered by the Songsters. The meeting was quite successful. The recent improvement in the singing of the Songsters has been commented upon.

On December 1st, a musical programme was given at Vancouver V. Band, and says that it is "an organization of which the people of Peterboro are justly proud."

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THE WAR CRY

Nothing Too Good for The Army.

Nothing is so good for the Army as the work of the Field Secretary. The work of the Field Secretary is to visit to Moncton and Fredericton—COUNCILS IN ST. JOHN AND MONTREAL.

On Sunday afternoon the Citadel was crowded to its capacity, both platform and auditorium. With Mr. J. J. Nash (chairman) were Ensign White, Major Taylor, and some prominent citizens, including Mr. Archibald McLean, City Councillor, Messrs. R. C. Goff and W. C. Turner.

The chairman, with a few appropriate remarks, welcomed on behalf of the citizens, the Field Secretary and Major Taylor to the island, and referred to the extent of Colonel Gaskin's work for The Army, and to the fact that the meetings already held by him on his way to the island were crowded and of great good would no doubt be the result.

Colonel Gaskin's address on his early Army warfare held the closest attention of the large audience. Many remarkable addresses have been given in this city by eminent Salvationists, but it is safe to say that those assembled had the pleasure of hearing an address which ranked with the best.

Dory of Real Life. Only a man who has come up against the wickedness, the sorrowfulness, the poverty, the misery, the hardships in life could have such leaves in a diary as Colonel Gaskin has in his.

The work of The Salvation Army, as portrayed by the speaker in far away places, amongst peoples of other nationalities, in the face of great diseases and awful sicknesses, at one moment called forth visible emotion on the part of his listeners. Nothing too good can be said for The Salvation Army.

Major Taylor also spoke during the afternoon. Colonel Gaskin paid a glowing tribute to our Province and its people. He will always be welcome, and all Salvation Army people and Officers, to our shores.

In the evening the Citadel was again crowded. The Colonel and Major were again the chief speakers, and both addresses were powerful. The Colonel's theme was "A Forgotten Dream."

The splendid music of the Band was most favourably commented upon.

Ensign White of Charlottetown has since written:—"Many favourable comments have been made regarding the week-end meetings here. Ever, they say, was greater interest manifested since the first days of The Army. We had a great meeting on the night following. Soldiers and converts turning out in unusually large numbers."

The Colonel's meeting at Summerside was well attended, considering the disagreeable night, and two souls kneel at the Mercy Seat. Captain and Mrs. Major are full of faith for a good winter. The cosy Quarters and bright little Hall, seating one hundred and fifty, are a welcome change from the old buildings. We are glad to see Ensign Hardy, who, while on furlough, is helping our comrades, who are rejoicing over the fact that souls in that locality are finding Christ.

The trip on the "Empress" across the Northumberland straits was rather rough, and Major Taylor declined (for various reasons) that dinner on the boat was "unnecessary."

At Moncton, Ensign Green, who has recently arrived here, met us with the good news that eleven souls were at the Mercy Seat on Sunday, and a good number of tickets were

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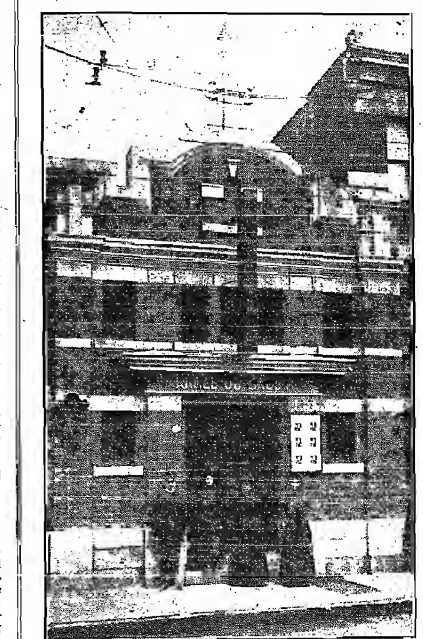
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CHRIST COMES TO ME

Here in my workshop where I toil
Till head and hands are well-nigh spent,
Out on the road where the dust and
rent,
Fall thick on garments worn and
faded,
Or in the kitchen where I bake
The bread the little children eat,
I feel, his hand of strength I
take,
And every lonely task grows
sweet.

THE WAR CRY

PRINTED FOR THE Salvation Army
in Canada, Newfoundland, Ber-
muda and Alaska, by The Salvation
Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street,
Toronto.

A SECRET OF INFLUENCE.

If there are some things, such as
great wealth or great learning, to
which the simple Salvationist makes
no particular claim, he cannot be
outdone in the matter of personal
service and practical sacrifice in the
interests of the people. To deliver
earnest and even powerful sermons
is one thing, and many of our field
Officers have become attractive and
successful public speakers and pleaders.
But to spend hour after hour,
day after day, in visiting the poor
—counseling them in their perplexi-
ties, succoring them in temptation,
nursing them in sickness, comforting
them in sorrow, and, in short, wil-
lingly giving one's self to the service
of the lowly, hidden, sometimes thankless
and always exacting service—that is
altogether another thing. And in this
respect the true Salvationist is
we venture to say, without a rival.
Whether preaching salvation on
Home Field or serving as a Mission-
ary Officer among the Criminal
Tribes of India, the Zulus of South
Africa, or the lepers of Java; whe-
ther feeding the starving poor or
helping the discharged prisoner to a
new start in life; whether traveling
by land or sea, in train wreck or
shipwreck—always and everywhere,
our Commissioner Lamb so strik-
ingly shows by the aid of close
observation no long journey in
many lands, the Salvationist is
the simple, devoted, common-sense
servant of the People for Christ's
sake. That is one of the great secrets
of his great influence. And he could
not aspire to any higher plane of
service on earth.

WITH THE FLAG TO CELEBRATE CHINA.

The news contained in this issue
of "The War Cry" of the unfur-
ling of the Blood and Fire Flag in
the North (Duke of York) and on the
Alaskan border, will be read with
exceptional interest at the begin-
ning of what we have sug-
gested is likely to be a memorable
missionary year, throughout The
Army.
In the Dutch Indies, due largely
to the ability and devotion of our
officers and men, the situation has
been brought to health, the native
authorities have turned to The Sal-
vation Army for the solution of
many of their most difficult and
intractable problems.

THE WAR CRY Helping The Poor.

CHRISTMAS BASKETS OF PROVISIONS FOR FAMILIES AND DINNERS FOR THE CHILDREN—WHAT THE ARMY DID IN VARIOUS LARGE CENTRES OF POPULATION.

CHRISTMAS would have been a very dismal season for many poor families in our larger cities if it had not been for the help of the Salvation Army. In Toronto, over six hundred baskets of provisions for families and dinners for the children were distributed. Some of the families whose needs were in most heart-rending conditions, imagine what a struggle it must mean for a widow to support her five children, the eldest of whom is only eight. They were found living in an old house, cold, capricious and comfortable, a chair, an old table, and a tin pail which served as a stove, comprising all the furniture.

The mother goes out scrubbing whenever she can, to help keep the wolf from the door, but work is not always to be had, and she often scatches all day in vain. Another pathetic case is that of a married couple. The man has lost his sight, and is quite unable to do anything, but his plucky little wife is trying hard to keep their little home together by working from morning till night, whenever work is to be obtained.

A man suffering from consump-
tion is unable to work, a bare
house, and three ill-fed little chil-
dren, was the pitiable sight that met
the eyes of another Officer.
In several instances it was dis-
covered that families had not a
cent in the house for Christmas day.
Eighteen months ago, a young
man, strong and full of hope and
a good job, saved money, and then
sent for his wife and children. Soon
after their arrival he fell sick and
lost his job. He has not been able
to obtain any work since, and the
family are in most destitute cir-
cumstances.

The gratitude of these poor people
for what was done for them is most
touching. A woman wrote to an
Officer as follows:
"Dear Adjutant—I am writing
you these few lines to thank you for
groceries and meat you were so
kind to have sent to us. We had
wise would have been a very un-
happy Christmas, which other-
wise we think is a lovely book. It
keeps everyone in touch with him-
self in work. We heard you all sing-
ing Christmas hymns outside our
just like the angels outside the gates
of Heaven to our sorrowful hearts.
We are still trusting that Jesus will
help us. I think my husband will
start work before long."

The baskets were distributed from
the Corps this year instead of from
one central point.
The hospitable citizens of Toron-
to threw over sixteen hundred dol-
lars in the boxes of the Cadet street
nursery which is sixty dollars
The Army's Winter Relief in this
city.

On New Year's Day a good dis-
tribution of food was made. A
remarkable work among the
poor has consequently been in pro-
gress for many years, and, as The
General announced with in the Do-
minion, this will be largely extended
during the next few months.

For these and other missionary
efforts, Officers, and more Of-
ficers are wanted. It is a great op-
portunity. What is the response of
the West going to be?

ENGLISH AND MEXICAN

While Father in Old Country, Eldest Boy Dies.

We learn with very grief of the sudden death of the child, a little boy of perhaps six years, of English and Mexican blood. Detailed infor-
mation is as yet wanting, but it would seem that the little fellow's passing was most unexpected. The funeral is being conducted to-day, Tuesday, by Lieut.-Colonel Turner.

Our comrades' loss would in any case be a sorrow hard to bear, but the English being at present away in the Old Country (on special im-
migration business) this must be for Mrs. Owen a time of terrible trial and heartbreak. We ask our readers everywhere to pray for our comrades for their sorrow, and especially for Mrs. Owen.

MRS. MAJOR MCGILLIVRAY.

Making Progress Towards Recovery.

We are gratified to report that Mrs. Major McGillivray is now making good progress towards recovery after her recent operation. Will our readers continue to pray for her?

Our comrades have been danger-
ously ill, and for a day or two it seemed that any moment—but for the fact that many earnest prayers were be-
ing offered on her behalf.
Mrs. McGillivray was quite aware of the seriousness of her condition, and even in the most affecting mo-
ment of her illness when it became necessary for her and her loved ones to consider the possible issues of the impending operation, she was kept calm by her trust in God.

JAIL CONVERT'S CAPTURES.

Six Drunkards Saved.
The awakening at Lethbridge, Al-
berta, continues, notwithstanding the rush of the Christmas season (writes Captain Tait). On Mon-
day (after the wonderful week-end) a Soldier, volunteered in the begin-
ning of the meeting, and another
sold came to the Cross.

On Thursday night the Rev. Mr. Ross came along with several mem-
bers of the church, and all spoke of the expected revival in this city. A young man who was converted through our meetings in the Pro-
vincial Jail, testified, and a man had, with the help of the young man from jail he received deliv-
erance.

On Monday, December 22nd, we gave the newspaper boys of the city a supper and musical programme, and while the boys were enjoying themselves, two men were brought by the convert, from the jail to be saved. So while supper was being served in the Junior Hall, two men were crying to God for mercy in the parlor, and their faces beamed with joy when they came out.

After the musical meeting given to the newslayers, another drunkard was brought in, and found salvation, making seven for the week-end, and six of them drunkards.

THE WAR CRY

Terrestrial Newsletters.

Headquarters, Toronto.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler are conducting a Council for the Officers of the Toronto Division, at the Temple, on January 7th.

On Monday, December 29th, the Staff Band gave a musical pro-
gramme to some four hundred in-
mates of the Central Prison, Toron-
to. The Wardens, Dr. J. T. Gilmour,
presided, and among those also pre-
sent were the Field Secretary (Col.
Gaskin Gaskin), Lieut.-Colonel and
Mrs. Rees, Brigadier Trotter, and
Major and Mrs. Fraser.

Brigadier Adby, on Monday, De-
cember 29th, conducted the wedding
of Captains Randall, Speller and
Gentle, at the home of Mr. Barrie.

Major Destrilway was able to be
present at her office, and at the an-
nual gathering of Territorial Head-
quarters staff, wives, and children
at the Temple, December 29th. Her
comrades gave her a warm welcome,
after her nine weeks' absence from
duty.

The Toronto League of Mercy, with
their leader, Mr. Brigadier Trotter,
visited the House of In-
dustry on December 30th, to give
the inmates a programme of music
and song, and distribute gifts.

Major Miller recently visited Lon-
don, Ont., and Petrolia on property
business.

Major Dyer, with Major David
Creighton, is at present in the Mar-
time Province transacting immigra-
tion business.

Captain Frank McAvoy has been
appointed to special revival work in
the St. John Division. He will be
assisted by another Officer, whose
name is not yet announced.

Mrs. Captain Watkinson, having
regained a measure of strength as a
result of her furlough, is taking an
appointment in the Field Depart-
ment at Territorial Headquarters.

"The War Cry" deeply regrets to
announce the death, after an illness
of some months, of Captain John
Kincaid, who was promoted to
Colonel on St. John, N.B., on De-
cember 24th. A message has been
dispatched to the Captain's parents
in Scotland. The funeral was con-
ducted on Friday by Major Taylor.

This sad happening will come as a
severe blow to Captain Kincaid's
family, whose marriage with the late
Captain was recently postponed, on
account of the latter's sickness. Cap-
tain Adby also has been seriously ill,
but is now much better, and has
taken charge of Carleton, N.B.

The sincere sympathies of "The
War Cry" are extended to Adjutant
Howard L. Calverley, who has been
severely ill, and to Ensign Hardy
(residing at Altherton, P.E.I.), who
has lost his brother. The friends
of himself, who are glad to hear,
is somewhat better in health.

Captain P. Rogers of Halesbury had
the misfortune, while decorating
his Hall, to fall and break one
of his legs. He is now in hospital,
but doing very satisfactorily.

THE WAR CRY

The Commissioner's Plans.

SPEAKS OF HIS PROBABLE MOVEMENTS FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS. IMPROVEMENT IN HEALTH CONTINGENT UPON THE SAGE TO OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS.

WE are grateful to be able to report continued im-
provement in the Commissioner's health.
Which, at his invitation, we saw him this (Tuesday) morn-
ing, we found that he had just passed
a good night—the best he had had
since he was taken ill in the end
of October. He is certainly looking
much better and is now able not
only to get down stairs but on five
days to take an occasional short
walk.

It will be understood, however,
that the Commissioner is still very
frail, and that he has much leeway
to make up. While therefore his pro-
gress is nothing less than wonder-
ful, weeks must of necessity elapse
before he is able to take up work
again. Indeed, the doctors insist

that his only possibility of complete
recovery lies in rest, change of cli-
mate, and further treatment. And
what is more, The General, in his
great concern for the Commissioner,
has extracted from him a promise
that the doctors' plans shall be
followed.

We asked what would probably
be the Commissioner's movements
for the next few days. He replied
that he was hoping to leave on the
Friday, with Mrs. Rees, for the
Lethbridge Sanatorium, Mich.
There he would submit himself to
special treatment, which might pos-
sibly necessitate his remaining for
about a month.

"What will happen afterwards I
cannot just now say," added the
Commissioner, "but I shall most
likely have to go away to some kind
of climate for a few weeks. At any
rate, that is in the doctors' present
plans for me."

"And now," continued the Com-
missioner, "I should like to thank
again all my comrades and friends
for their continued sympathy and
prayers. Every mail brings me re-
newed evidence of the great volume
of prayer that is going up for me.
There have been hundreds upon
hundreds of messages and enquiries.
Many unknown friends have run
up daily for weeks, and some twice
and three times a day. I am so
grateful for all Mrs. Rees and the
children would also like to ex-
press their thanks. I wish I had the
strength to answer all the letters.
Some day I may try to do so."

To the Commissioner this stir-
ring manifestation of sympathy on
the part of all classes of people is
a deep mystery: in his own people,
however, and in the many friends
who have come to love him for his
own and his work's sake, it does not
occasion the slightest cause for won-
derment; they would have been
greatly surprised had there been no
such expression of affection and
concern.

"I have no doubt," said the Com-
missioner, "that my comrades later,
when the power that saved my life is
carrying me on now. It is due to
the prayer of the people of God. For
myself I can say I never doubted.
Even when things were at their
worst I had, in my conscious
moments, just one idea, and that was,
'God's people are praying for you,'
and somehow I felt because of that
I should come through all right.
There was never a conflict nor an
argument."

It has nevertheless been a strange
providence for him. My mind and heart
were full of plans and ideas for the
winter's work; but—say this if you
will, Brigadier—I would not now
have had a thought of it. I bow, I think
I can say gladly, to the will of God."

The Commissioner spoke slowly
and with deep feeling as he reviewed
the mysterious events of the last
few weeks; but there was some-
thing of the old light in those kindly
eyes as he went on—
"It seems to me that I was being
prepared for it. God's own will.
For three months before my ill-
ness I was, in my reading, medita-
tions, and devotions, led out
along the line of prayer and faith.
More and more I found my whole
being going out to God in this
way. It is not for me to try to
explain. Now I was influenced by
prayer and faith, but I know I was
profoundly influenced."

"Some day, if God wills, I shall
be able to talk this out. The rest
of faith I have experienced in my
sickness has been a marvellous
thing."

We begged the Commissioner not
to talk beyond his strength, but he
would not let us go without a word
to Officers and Soldiers.
"I am so anxious that my tempo-
rary absence from duty should not
be the slightest degree interfere with
the progress of the work. For that
reason I ask every Officer, Lieut.
Colonel, and Soldier to continue to
increase their devotion and energy.
And let everyone stand faithfully
by the Field Secretary."

We are sure our comrades will
take these words to heart, and that
so far as they are concerned the
work shall not suffer. We know,
too, that the strength of God and
prayer for the Commissioner.

It should be added in a modest
footnote that the Commissioner
spoke in excellent English, and that
his "The War Cry"—the "Cry"
itself and its splendid circulation,
the success of which had, he said,
given him great pleasure.

THE WAR CRY

"Gladly We Welcome Thee!"

CHIEF SECRETARY CONDUCTS INTERESTING CHRISTMAS MORNING GATHERING IN TORONTO TEMPLE.

THE Chief Secretary con-
ducted Christmas
morning's meeting at
the Toronto Temple.
and although the Com-
missioner who has manifested deep
interest in these gatherings, could
not, of course, be present, he was
often in the minds of both speakers
and hearers.

The Chief Secretary announced
that a deputation of Officers had
that morning waited upon the
Commissioner with affectionate
greetings, and he would ask one of
the number to speak. Lieut.-Colonel
Turner then said the Commissioner
had especially requested that an ex-
pression of his thanks for their con-
tinued prayers on his behalf should
be conveyed to comrades and friends
at the Temple. They would all
said the Colonel, be delighted to know
that prayer was being answered, and
that the Commissioner was recover-
ing. His words awoke a hearty re-
sponse as did also the petition of
Brigadier Cameron that the Com-
missioner's greatest Christmas gift
might be a renewal of physical

health and strength.
The subject of the meeting, Lieut.-
Colonel Chandler said, was Jesus—
born to be a Saviour—and the de-
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Despatches Direct From The Field.

North Sydney.

Our Divisional Commander, Major Barr, accompanied by the Chaplain, Adjutant Byers, was here on a recent Friday night. The Major gave a very helpful address on the words, "Follow after charity." The many lessons which the Major drew from these three words will, we are sure (says M. Pike), be a means of inspiration to many of those who were present.

Adjutant Byers remained for the week-end. On Saturday night the Adjutant spoke on "Profitable Temptation." On Sunday afternoon he told of some very interesting episodes in his career as an Army Officer, and on Sunday night he gave an address on the "Rewards of Wisdom." One soul knelt at the Mercy Seat, making a total of fifteen souls since Captain and Mrs. Gillingham's charge.

We recently had a musical meeting and social.

Montreal IV.

On Sunday, December 22nd, Captains Bruce and Austin, were in charge of the meetings. In the morning there was one secker.

At night (says C. D.) Staff-Captain Burrows took a leading part. The Hall was full. Our Sunday congregations are increasing.

During the last eight or ten days, eight souls sought salvation at the week-end meetings, and are doing well. Our fourteen hundred Christmas "Crys" have all been sold.

Prince Albert.

On a recent Monday night the city lights suddenly failed, and we had to conduct our open-air meeting in the darkness (says Sister Hazard). The men who stood around became convicted of sin, and one knelt at the drumhead. We suggest, however, that during the period that the lights were off, Ensign Andrew met with an accident, fracturing his thumb, and receiving a severe shaking up.

Several comrades visited the city hospital with the Christmas "War Crys," and speak of personal blessings received while in the wards. On Sunday, December 14th, one soul sought salvation.

Edmonton I.

Major McLean and Adjutant Briscoe spent Sunday, December 7th, in this city. The Major being at No. 1, all day, and Adjutant Briscoe during the morning and afternoon. Splendid addresses were conducted (says M. E. C.), with ten seekers for the day. There were fourteen seekers at a special meeting for the Juniors conducted by the Major.

Salt Pond, Nfld.

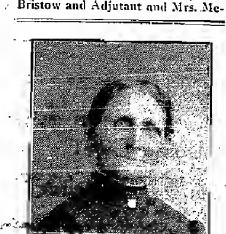
On Thursday, December 11th (says A. F. R.), we had a visit from Adjutant Blackmore of Campbellton. Two souls came forward for salvation. On the following Sunday, a sister came forward. Adjutant Section is leading on.

Wellington, Nfld.

On Sunday, December 14th, two soldiers knelt at the Mercy Seat and found pardon. The Officer in charge of this Corps is Captain McLean, who is ably assisted by Ensign Briscoe.

Edmonton II.

On Sunday night, December 7th, we had with us Adjutant Briscoe, of Winnipeg. Four souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. On Monday we had the first Hallelujah wedding in our Hall, when Sister Pearl Rickman and Brother Alfred Lango, and Sister Laura Nymard and Brother Ivor Asnerud, were united in marriage by Major McLean, Adjutant Briscoe and Adjutant and Mrs. Mc-



Sister Mrs. Morehen, a devoted soldier of the Chaplain, Nfld. Corps, who collected \$24 for the Harvest Festival, says Captain Strickland.

Donald from No. 1, were present. Music was rendered by the No. 1 Band, and we had a crowded Hall.

On Thursday, December 11th, the meeting was led by Brother and Sister Large, and Brother Large's address on "Faith" was a help to all.

Captain White of Red Deer, and Lieutenant Greene of Vancouver, B. C., have visited us. We have welcomed back, Lieutenant Sandford, who has been on furlough. Captain Edwards is leading on.

Sydney Mines.

Major Barr, our Divisional Commander, was with us on December 13th and 14th, and conducted a helpful series of meetings, including a talk with the Bandmen, also the Young People.

The Major's address on Sunday night, entitled "Inside and Outside of Heaven," was very pointed (says J. W. B.).

On Saturday night, a young man under the influence of liquor came to the Mercy Seat, and showed signs of true repentance.

Sudbury.

Two more souls have recently been converted, one a young man, for whom we had been praying for some time, and the other a backslider. Our Band is slowly but surely going ahead, having received two dedications—still being the Captain, who has taken up euphonium, and Brother Robinson from Huntsville (near here).

On Saturday night (December 25th), a Methodist minister of the town kindly addressed our meeting, and made some very appreciative remarks concerning "The Army here."

Our Christmas "War Crys" are much appreciated.

Hamilton II.

On Sunday, December 27th, evangelistic meetings were led by Captain Martineau and Candidate Johnson, and six souls found salvation (says J. T. W.).

Seafar, Ont.

The week-end meetings, December 21st and 22nd, were conducted by Ensign Duncan and Captain Van der Ven of Toronto.

On Saturday night (says W. H. H.) the Captain gave a lecture on "Hollands: Its People, Customs, and Climates," which was greatly enjoyed.

The Sunday morning and afternoon meetings were led by the Ensign, and a young woman came forward in the afternoon meeting. On Sunday night a lantern service, entitled "From Manger to Throne," was given. About two hundred beautiful pictures were shown.

Port Arthur.

Our meetings for the week-end, December 20th and 21st, were conducted by our own Officer, Captain Jones, assisted by Corps Cadet Cowie. Three souls knelt at the Mercy Seat on Sunday night.

We have welcomed Brother Shearer from Saint Ste. Marie. We had our first Band practice on Wednesday, December 24th. Our Bandmaster is instructing five learners. Our open-air meetings are doing much good, and are showing good results.

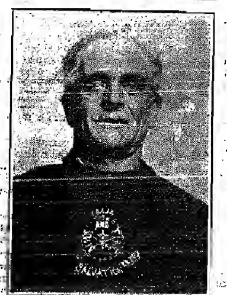
New Waterford, C.B.

Major Barr was here on December 6th and 7th. His visit was a means of blessing to the Corps (says P. M. J.). The comrades were inspired, and two souls found Christ in the Sunday afternoon meeting.

The Major addressed the Company meeting of the Juniors; they were delighted.

Dunnville.

The singing and testimonies of recent converts was a feature of



"Dad" Gibson, West Toronto, who sold 1400 Christmas "War Crys." Is he not the champion Herald? Congratulations, Dad! The Corps' total was 2,016 copies, says Adjutant Campbell.

the open-air meeting on Sunday morning, December 21st. At the night's open-air meeting, the rest of the day's meetings were richly blessed by God.

Fifteen comrades turned out to the night's open-air meeting, and the Band played a selection for the first time, and did well!

Windsor, Ont.

Ensign Hancock, of London, was here for a recent week-end. Sunday's meetings were helpful, and on Monday, the Ensign gave an address on "From Death into Life." During the week-end, four souls surrendered. Ensign Hancock of Glen Vowell, B.C., was a recent and welcome visitor.

During our Young People's Campaign we had a week's special meetings of a holiness nature. These, and the following Young People's Campaign, were a means of great blessing to the Corps. Twelve Juniors got converted. Young People's Sergeant-Major Harding and the Junior Workers rejoice over a forty per cent. increase in attendance.

In a recent Holiness meeting, addressed by Adjutant Cooper, four young men came forward for full cleansing.

On Sunday afternoon, December 21st, the dedication of the new Junior Sergeant-Major was conducted by Adjutant Cooper.

In the night meeting (says T. W.) a brother came forward for salvation. He was found through the summer visitation by our Officers, who prayed with him and took an interest in him during a severe illness.

On the following Monday night we had our Junior Christmas Demonstration. Our Band collected up money of \$200 by serenading on Christmas Eve and Christmas morning.

Yorkton, Sask.

On December 10th and 11th, Major McLean was here. He gave his lectures "Past and Present Miracles," which was greatly enjoyed. Since November 20th eleven souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat for forgiveness of sin, and two have consecrated themselves.

Yorkton is not a large Corps, but it has the right spirit. The people do not leave at the end of the public meeting, or at the close of the Bible reading; they stay until the finish.

The Young People's Work has also had a fine beginning. We have from twenty-five to thirty-five present at the Junior meeting on Monday evening. The people took great interest in the recent Junior Demonstration.

We have at present six soldiers on the roll, but with the New Year hope to increase the number.

West Toronto.

The Christmas celebrations were successful. On Monday night, the Young People's Demonstration and Christmas tree were attended by a large crowd. The programme was exceptionally good. Bandman Morrow and the part of Santa Claus. On Tuesday night (says C. C.) upwards of a hundred poor children and mothers were made happy at well-filled tables, after which the Young People's programme was repeated for their benefit, and "Mrs. Santa Claus" distributed presents and bags of candies and nuts. Thirty-eight baskets were also given to needy families.

Five souls came to the Mercy Seat on Sunday, December 26th. One man said he had been preaching fidelity for a number of years. He seemed quite penitent.

JAN. 10, 1914.

IN THE MONTREAL MEN'S METROPOLE.

Recent Conversions—Anti-Drink Meeting.

On Sunday afternoon, December 21st, we had a very interesting service at the drink. The Anti-Drink opening exercises were conducted by Major Hay. After the second song had been heartily sung by the two hundred men present we had a number of testimonies from men who have been converted during the

week-end.

Indian Convert Dies—Wishes Had Ordered More Christmas "Crys"—Soul-Saving Victories.

At Dinwiddie during the last two week-ends fifteen souls have knelt at the Mercy Seat.

There is no Corps on the Rama Indian Reserve, but a few loyal Salvationists are working on it with flag and banner. Brother Tom Wesley led a meeting among his own people the other week, and two Indians were converted. A few days later one of these passed away. Captain Hebert led the funeral service, assisted by Rev. John Nelson and Brother James Wesley. The old church was filled with Indians.

Captain Hebert, of Delhi, writing to the Divisional Commander the other day, said the Christmas "Crys" had gone like snow in summer. He wishes he had ordered more. The general opinion is that it is a beauty.

The spirit of the Young People's Campaign is still felt at this town, and the children are being saved. The Divisional Commander has received encouraging letters regarding the lantern service he has been giving. "Her Beauty." It has made a touching appeal throughout the Division.

Hamilton II. have had their Christmas tree. Brigadier Adley took the chair. "The children did well."

Many souls have started to serve God at Hamilton I. of late. It is grand to see the converts taking their stand for God and The Army. We feel sure if they heed the advice of Adjutants and Mrs. Kendall, they will become giants in The Army. The Band is in full fighting order. On a recent Sunday, twenty-seven of the Bandmen were at Kneel-drill.

Ensign Layman has just returned from Kingston, where he has been engaged in collecting funds for the new Chapel.

Hamilton Division has sold over

five or six weeks. The Major then banded the meeting over to Mr. John Roberts, of the Dominion Alliance.

Mr. Roberts spoke of his reasons for being opposed to the drink traffic. He said that twenty years ago he was brought almost to death's door through drink. As he lay in this condition in the town of Aldershot, England, feeling that he had been almost made a door mat, he determined, if God spared him, to fight his enemy with all the powers he possessed. He said it was not the saloon-keepers as individuals that he was trying to harm, but he is in for doing all the harm possible to their business.

He went on to say that his favourite Bible lesson was the story of the Prodigal Son. The prodigal wasted his substance—health, strength, character, nobility, goodness. "You men are looking for opportunities in this new country," said Mr. Roberts.

He then told of a man whom he met when he came out for the first time six years ago. He was a weaver by trade, and was coming to the U. S. A. with the purpose in his mind of starting life afresh. On landing at Boston they parted, this man going to Fall River. Some weeks afterwards Mr. Roberts started out on his first campaign, and it happened to take place in Fall River. With the aid of the Salvation Army Band of that town Mr. Roberts had been making a tour of the saloons prior to the meeting on the Saturday evening. A number of men were converted, but to his astonishment, when should he meet towards the end of the service, but this man, who had been drinking, was there.

Speaking of waste of character, Mr. Roberts told us of a dock labourer in the city of Liverpool, whom he knew some years ago. This man had translated the Bible into seven different languages, so clever was he; but for his love of drink, he had wasted his character that he had now to exist on about three days' work per week, which would bring him in about \$300. Mr. Roberts reminded the men that this man had not lost ground because he was only

HAMILTON BREEZES.

Two thousand more Christmas "Crys" than last year (Splendid Thanks—Ed.), and reports received at Divisional Headquarters are to the effect that they have gone very readily.

Adjutant Hargrove has had quite a few conversions at Brantford. Collingwood has again started meetings, the epidemic having spent itself. Several souls have come to God.

Brigadier Hargrove visited Hamilton II. recently, and during the day gave counsel to the Young People, as well as leading the Senior meetings. At night five young men came to the Mercy Seat. The Band is doing well, and the Souglsters are making their value felt.

Hamilton I. League of Mercy gave a Christmas dinner and entertainment in the hall on December 26th. The High Sheriff, who is a warm friend of The Army, took the chair, assisted by the Divisional Commander, Mrs. Adley, and all the city Officers. The League is doing a splendid work among the prisoners, as well as rendering valuable assistance in investigating the needs of the poor during the present season.

Adjutant Sheard is arranging also to give the men of the Metropole a Christmas dinner—Edward Clayton, Captain.

And as these beautiful words were chanted, they seemed to us like a great attuned note of hope from hearts that had been wounded.

Then the curtains were parted and two humorous sketches were given.

More carols followed as an introduction to the sketch of "The Land of Content," in which a wayfarer is depicted as having lost her way to that land. Duty appears and offers to guide her, but Pleasure interposes, and the wayfarer is allured away to the softer path.

In her dissatisfaction later on she dismisses Pleasure and calls upon

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FOR THE HELPING HAND.

Gratitude and Devotion at Toronto Rescue Home.

There was a very pleasant and interesting gathering at the Rescue Home, Toronto, on the evening of the day after Christmas.

A party of Officers, including Mrs. Colonel Maitland and Major DesBrisay, their first appearance since her accident, and the Social Cadets met by invitation for an evening with the girls of the Home.

The large room on the ground floor was temporarily divided by a curtain—the visitors being on one side, and the "entertainers" on the other; for different scenes had to be arranged for the sketches.

The first part of the programme was the singing of such carols as:—"One little love to great and small, One the homage due from all; Sweet and easy is your part, 'Tis to take him to your heart."

"And Heaven and earth, through the quakes of birth, Are at peace on this night so fair."

The pleasurable evening closed by the singing of—

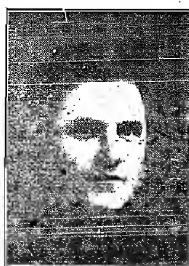
"Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my Lord."

and it was by no means an inconspicuous conclusion, but the singing of those words was as heavy as anything preceding it had been—M. S.

Bandmen, Is It True?

Writing of the recent Young People's Councils conducted at Cheltenham, by Mrs. General Booth, the British "Young Soldier" says:

"Some of the ways in which the Councils might be made a benefit were named by Mrs. Booth. There was the singing. 'What wonderful singing there is in the Salvation Army! A sergeant once told her that the thing about Army Bands was that they had the way to make the people sing. In church people left their organs and choirs."



Lieutenant Luxton, Orangeville. (See Page 6)

Duty, who bids her to help along War, a creature more feeble and needy than herself. After expostulation the wayfarer does so, and finds not only her strength returning, but Pleasure at her side, with Duty, her constant companion.

After two recitations came Salvation Army Christmas songs, and at the conclusion one of the girls stepped forward, and, in the name of her companions, thanked the company for their presence, praised God for the restoration of the Commissioner and Major DesBrisay, for whom they had prayed incessantly; and gave public thanks to The Army for the helping hand that had been stretched out to them.

But the best part of all the evening's programme was the singing of "I am saved, I am saved, Jesus bids me go free." The girls' hearts were in their voices. Mrs. Maitland led prayers before coffee was served. Major DesBrisay and Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Rees each gave a tender little talk, as did also Mrs. Maitland and Mrs. Major Fraser led the romping in prayer.

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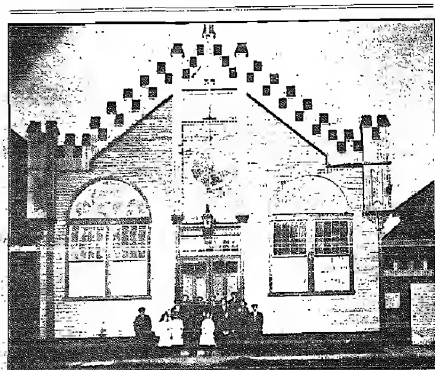
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Young People's Hall, Charlottetown, with Brother Boyle and some of the Young People of the Corps. Ensign and Mrs. White are the Commanding Officers.

The Childhood of Jesus.

Summary of Previous Installments.
A brief sketch of the earliest infancy of Jesus was given; we spoke of how he was attired, of the religious significance of His childhood, and of His first lessons in the Law of Moses; and of His schooling and domestic training.

AND when He was twelve years old," says the Gospel of St. Luke.

This period in the life of the Jews was a very solemn one. The boy then became "a son of the commandment," and was obliged to observe the law. So for the first time, as soon bound by the law, the Child Jesus went to Jerusalem for the Feast of the Passover with His mother and Joseph, "according to the custom of the feast."

In his last letter he said that he was very busy, and with that she had to be satisfied.

One day Mother Nilla sat down to read a "War Cry" which had been passed on to her by a neighbor. It was seldom that an Army paper found its way to this remote village, but this one had been brought by a Soldier when visiting friends.

Mother Nilla thought reading about the great work of The Army and in this particular number of "The War Cry" she was much interested in an account of the Soup Kitchen in the capital, Stockholm.

A picture illustrated the report, the inscription to which was "The Hunger Line." It showed a big crowd of unemployed men, poor, trembling with cold, were waiting for the free distribution of soup.

"It is a sad thing that there are so many poor people in Stockholm," remarked Mother Nilla, "but then it is good there is an organization like The Salvation Army to help them. Well, I and mine have had a hard struggle at times, but thank God, we have never wanted for food or shelter, and I trust we never shall."

She was interrupted by her maid, who brought her a letter from Mother Nilla, and her heart felt a thrill of joy.

But her joy was short-lived. The letter, instead of being from her son, was from one of her friends, telling her that Olaf was in a very distressful condition in Stockholm.

The son of the writer had casually met him on the streets of the city, and hardly recognized his former acquaintance in the ragged, dirty man before him. Olaf had begged him to keep silent about his condition, but mentioning it to his own mother, she felt that she ought to tell Mother Nilla.

As a flash of lightning, from a cloud-free sky came this information to poor Mother Nilla, who, up to this time, had confidently believed that her son was doing well in his old position.

"Oh, what shall I do?" she cried. "It was not years before her mind was made up. She would go to Stockholm and bring Olaf back."

probably Nain or Shunam, the home of the good Shunamite woman, who was led to the prophet Elisha. At noon the people would camp near Jericho, not far from the modern tourists' fountain of Djaloni, with its beautiful water. Then down the valley they would reach Bethshalem (Seythopolis), and halt for the night, for the place was favourable, scenic, and had good water.

The Hunger Line.

A STORY OF THE ARMY'S SWEDISH ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT.

MOTHER NILLA PETERSON lived in a little Swedish village. By dint of much industry and thrift she had succeeded in educating her children after her husband's death, and had the satisfaction of seeing her daughter become a schoolmistress and her son obtain a fine situation in a big factory.

Life seemed full of bright promise for her, and she looked forward to spending her declining years in peace, helped by the children for whom she had spent so many years in hard toil.

The only cloud on the horizon was the fact that her son Olaf had not written to her for some months. In his last letter he said that he was very busy, and with that she had to be satisfied.

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She was interrupted by her maid, who brought her a letter from Mother Nilla, and her heart felt a thrill of joy.

But her joy was short-lived. The letter, instead of being from her son, was from one of her friends, telling her that Olaf was in a very distressful condition in Stockholm.

The son of the writer had casually met him on the streets of the city, and hardly recognized his former acquaintance in the ragged, dirty man before him. Olaf had begged him to keep silent about his condition, but mentioning it to his own mother, she felt that she ought to tell Mother Nilla.

As a flash of lightning, from a cloud-free sky came this information to poor Mother Nilla, who, up to this time, had confidently believed that her son was doing well in his old position.

"Oh, what shall I do?" she cried. "It was not years before her mind was made up. She would go to Stockholm and bring Olaf back."

probably Nain or Shunam, the home of the good Shunamite woman, who was led to the prophet Elisha. At noon the people would camp near Jericho, not far from the modern tourists' fountain of Djaloni, with its beautiful water. Then down the valley they would reach Bethshalem (Seythopolis), and halt for the night, for the place was favourable, scenic, and had good water.

(To be continued.)

No thought of the difficulty of finding him among many thousands of people crossed her mind. She borrowed the money for a ticket from a friend and set out on her long journey.

Her first act on arriving in the capital was to go to the nearest Police Station, and make enquiries. But they could tell her nothing there, and she turned away disappointed.

"Go to The Salvation Army," she was advised her, "they will help you."

She was soon at the Headquarters, and in a few moments later was telling her troubles to an Officer of the Men's Social Department. He phoned to the Labour, the Metropolitan, and the Soup Kitchen. The manager at the latter place said that for the last few days he had noticed in the "Hunger Line" a young man answering to the description of Olaf. Because of his particularly helpless condition they had taken him into the Metropole to save him from total ruin.

"Ask him to come to Headquarters as there is some one here who wants to see him," said the Officer. Half an hour later there was a rap at the door, and in came a young man.

Alas! what a sight. An artist could not have found a better subject for the most gloomy of his palette. His face was pale and thin, his eyes sunken into his head, and his hair looked as if it had not seen brush or comb for many a month. The rags in which he was dressed could scarcely be called clothes.

Mother Nilla stared in surprise at this pitiful figure. Surely it could not be her son!

"Is it really you, Olaf?" she asked, weeping.

It was some time before mother and son were able to speak to each other. Presently, Olaf told his story. He had come to Stockholm, it appeared, in order to get a better situation, but he had been disappointed, however, and wandered from place to place to seek work. When his money was gone he sold his watch and then his best clothes. For some time he managed to drag out a miserable existence by odd jobs of shovelling snow, and at last was obliged to go to The Army Soup Kitchen for a free meal each day.

"I read all about these things in 'The War Cry,'" said Mother Nilla, "but never did I think that my son Olaf would be found amongst these poor men."

Some new clothes were provided for Olaf, and he and his old mother were put on the train for their village home.

But the "Hunger Line" is still there, and hundreds of young men and women from all parts of the country are drawn to the capital.

To help and save these is one of The Salvation Army's problems.

(Translated from the Swedish by Captain Andersen.)

We are glad to notice the good work that Junior Clara Johnson is doing with "The War Cry." Clara is now selling thirty copies per week, writes Miss Dunt.

In a recent, Thursday night's meeting at Sampson's Island (says Cadet H. Tiffin) two souls came forward and got converted.

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ARMY SONGS

Tune—What a Friend, 161; Song Book, 456.
 1 Wanted, hearts baptized with fire,
 Hearts completely cleansed from sin;
 Hearts that will go to the mire,
 Hearts that dare do aught for Him,
 Hearts that will be firmer, braver,
 Hearts like heroes gone before;
 Hearts enjoying God's full favour,
 Hearts to love Him more and more.

Wanted, hearts to love the masses,
 Hearts to help Him seek the lost;
 Hearts to help Him save all classes,
 Hearts to help Him save the worst.
 Hearts to share with Him the weeping,
 Hearts to bear with Him the Cross;
 Hearts to help Him with the reaping,
 Hearts to trust through gain or loss.

Tunes—He lives, 138; Song Book, 358.

2 O glorious hope of perfect love!
 It lifts me up to things above,
 It bears on eagle's wings;
 It gives my ravished soul a taste,
 And makes me for some moments fast
 With Jesus' priests and kings.

Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
 I stand, and from the mountain top
 See all the land below;
 Rivers of milk and honey rise,
 And all the fruits of paradise
 In endless plenty grow.

Now, O my Jesus, bring me in!
 Cast out Thy foes; the inbred sin,
 The carnal mind, remove;
 The purchase of Thy death divide!
 Give me, with all the sanctified,
 The heritage of love!

Coming Events.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
AND MRS. MADDERT

Rosedale Lodge, Wednesday, January 7 (Annual Rally).

(The Chief Secretary will be accompanied by Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Turner, Majors Creighton and McGillivray.)
 *Kingston (opening new Citadel), January 10 and 11.
 *Brigadier Rawling and Majors Miller and Moore will accompany.

COLONEL GASKIN

Dundas, January 10 and 11.
 Hamilton, January 11 (Officers' meeting and public demonstration).

Woodstock, January 25 and 26 (opening new Hall).

St. Catharines, Jan. 21 and Feb. 1.
 Berlin, February 2 (Officers' meeting and public demonstration).

LT. COLONEL REES

Vancouver, January 15 (opening new Metropole).

Vancouver, January 18.
 Calgary, January 20.
 Edmonton, January 21.

Saskatoon, January 24 and 25.
 Winnipeg, January 24 and 25.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

Earls Court, January 11, 18, 25.

Tunes—For you I am praying, 227.

3 We have a message,
 A message from Jesus,
 O poor, wretched sinner,
 You're selling your soul!

But Jesus invites you
 Just now to receive Him,
 And He will forgive you
 And pardon the whole.

Its moments are few!
 He's seeking poor sinners,
 Make haste to receive Him;
 The Master is come
 And He calls for you.

We have a message,
 A message from Jesus,
 A message of hope
 To the poor weary heart;

The love of my Saviour;
 There's nothing so precious;
 The friendship of Jesus
 Will never depart.

Envoy Brewer Brown, when visiting Territorial Headquarters a few days ago, said that in his last five week-end campaigns, no fewer than a hundred and eighty-seven persons had sought either salvation or sanctification.

TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND OCTETTE

Woodstock, January 10, 11, and 12.
 St. Catharines, January 17, 18, 19.
 ("The Wondrous Cross" service on the Monday night.)

LIEUT. COLONEL TURNER

Vancouver, January 15 (opening new metropole).

Victoria, January 18.

Calgary, January 20.

Edmonton, January 21.

Saskatoon, January 24.

Winnipeg, January 24 and 25.

LT. COLONEL & MRS. CHANDLER

Wychwood, January 8.

Fenelon Falls, January 9.

Lindsay, January 10 and 11.

Barrie, January 13.

Newmarket, January 14.

BRIGADIER BARCLAY

Chester, January 17.

Lippincott, January 25 and 26.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD

St. Catharines, January 10 and 11.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BLOSS

*Parry Sound, January 9.

*Sault Ste. Marie, January 10, 11, 12.

*Sudbury, January 13.

LADIES AND ARMY SONGS

In his "Can" was relief was

Catharines, Ont., Captain

was greatly assisted by friends

friends not connected with the

Army. The ladies of the

of the Empire Chapter

Thistle and Shamrock did

service in making up about

baskets for poor families.

The baskets, which were made

by the ladies, consisted of

of beef, potatoes and vegeta-

bles and toys along with

for children. The ladies of

Duchess of Connaught Chapter

nated twenty-five dollars to

boots and rubbers for some

children. Apart from all this

Army gave baskets, shawls,

sweaters to twenty families.

Wedding at Whitney Pier

At Whitney Pier, C.B., on

December 11, Major Barr conducted

the marriage of Brother Fred

and Sister Sealey, Adjutant

the Chancellor, and Sister

Johnston, gave representative

addresses. A good crowd was

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How The General Manages The World-Wide Salvation Army.

THE
WAR CRY
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

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